

That has such people in't.  
*Pro.* 'Tis new to thee. (play?)  
*Alo.* What is this Maid, with whom thou wast at  
 Your old acquaintance cannot be three houres:

Is she the goddess that hath seuer'd vs,  
 And brought vs thus together?  
*Per.* Sir, she is mortall;

But by immortall providence, she's mine;  
 I chose her when I could not aske my Father  
 For his aduise: nor thought I had one: She  
 Is daughter to this famous Duke of Milan,  
 Of whom, so often I haue heard renowne,  
 But neuer saw before: of whom I haue  
 Receiv'd a second life; and second Father  
 This Lady makes him to me.

*Alo.* I am hers.  
 But O, how odly will it sound, that I  
 Must aske my childe forgiveness?

*Pro.* There Sir stop,  
 Let vs not burthen our remembrances, with  
 A heauinesse that's gone.

*Gon.* I haue inly wept,  
 Or should haue spoke ere this: looke downe you gods  
 And on this couple drop a blessed crowne;  
 For it is you, that haue chalk'd forth the way  
 Which brought vs hither.

*Alo.* I say Amen, *Gonzalo*,  
*Gon.* Was *Milaine* thrust from *Adilaine*, that his Issue

Should become Kings of *Naples*? Or *Orion*  
 Beyond a common ioy, and set it downe  
 With gold on lasting Pillers: In one voyage  
 Did *Claribell* her husband finde at *Tunis*,  
 And *Ferdinand* her brother, found a wife,  
 Where he himselfe was lost: *Prospero*, his Dukedome  
 In a poore Isle: and all of vs, our felues,  
 When no man was his owne.

*Alo.* Giue me your hands:  
 Let griefe and sorrow still embrace his heart,  
 That doth not wish you ioy.

*Gon.* Be it so, Amen.  
*Enter Ariel, with the Master and Boatswaine*  
*amazely following.*

O looke Sir, looke Sir, here is more of vs:  
 I prophesied, if a Gallowes were on Land  
 This fellow could not drowne: Now blasphemy,  
 That swear'd Grace ore-board, not an oath on shore,  
 Haft thou no mouth by land?  
 What is the newes?

*Bot.* The best newes is, that we haue safely found  
 Our King, and company: The next: our Ship,  
 Which but three glasses since, we gaue out split,  
 Is tyte, and yare, and brauely rig'd, as when  
 We first put out to Sea.

*Ar.* Sir, all this seruice  
 Haue I done since I went.

*Pro.* My tricksey Spirit.  
*Alo.* These are not naturall euent, they strengthen  
 From strange, to stranger: say, how came you hither?

*Bot.* If I did thinke, Sir, I were well awake,  
 I'd striue to tell you: we were dead of sleepe,  
 And (how we know not) all clapt vnder hatches,  
 Where, but euen now, with strange, and severall noyses  
 Of roring, shreeking, howling, ginsling chaines,  
 And mo diuersitie of sounds, all horrible.  
 We were awak'd: straight way, at liberty;  
 Where we, in all our trim, freshly beheld

Our royall, good, and gallant Ship: our Master  
 Capring to eye her: on a trice, so please you,  
 Euen in a dreame, were we diuided from them,  
 And were brought moaping hither.

*Ar.* Was't well done?

*Pro.* Brauely (my diligence) thou shalt be free.

*Alo.* This is as strange a Maze, as ere men trod,  
 And there is in this businesse, more then nature  
 Was euer conduct of: some Oracle  
 Must rectifie our knowledge.

*Pro.* Sir, my Leige,  
 Doe not infect your minde, with beating on  
 The strangenesse of this businesse, at pickt leisure  
 (Which shall be shortly single) I'll resolve you,  
 (Which to you shall seeme probable) of euer  
 These happend accidents: till when, be cheerefull  
 And thinke of each thing well: Come hither Spirit,  
 Set *Caliban*, and his companions free:

Vntye the Spell: How fares my gracious Sir?  
 There are yet missing of your Companie  
 Some few odde Lads, that you remember not.

*Enter Ariel, driving in Caliban, Stephano, and*  
*Trinculo in their shoule Apparell.*

*Ste.* Every man shift for all the rest, and let  
 No man take care for himselfe; for all is  
 But fortune: *Coragio Bully-Monster Coragio.*

*Tri.* If these be true spies which I weare in my head,  
 here's a goodly sight.

*Cal.* O *Setebos*, these be braue Spirits indeede:  
 How fine my Master is? I am afraid  
 He will chastise me.

*Seb.* Ha, ha:  
 What things are these, my Lord *Antonio*?  
 Will money buy em?

*Ant.* Very like: one of them  
 Is a plaine Fish, and no doubt marketable.

*Pro.* Marke but the badges of these men, my Lords,  
 Then say if they be true: This mishapen knaue;  
 His Mother was a Witch, and one so strong  
 That could controule the Moone; make flowes, and ebs,  
 And deale in her command, without her power:  
 These three haue robd me, and this demy-diuell;  
 (For he's a bastard one) had plotted with them  
 To take my life: two of these Fellowes, you  
 Must know, and owne, this Thing of darkenesse, I  
 Acknowledge mine.

*Cal.* I shall be pinch't to death.

*Alo.* Is not this *Stephano*, my drunken Butler?

*Seb.* He is drunke now;  
 Where had he wine?

*Alo.* And *Trinculo* is reeling ripe: where should they  
 Findethis grand Liquor that hath gilded 'em?  
 How cam't thou in this pickle?

*Tri.* I haue bin in such a pickle since I saw you last,  
 That I feare me will neuer out of my bones:  
 I shall not feare fly-blowing.

*Seb.* Why how now *Stephano*?

*Ste.* O touch me not, I am not *Stephano*, but a Cramp.

*Pro.* You'd be King o'the Isle, Sirha?

*Ste.* I should haue bin a fore one then.

*Alo.* This is a strange thing as ere I look'd on.

*Pro.* He is as disproportion'd in his Manners  
 As in his shape: Goe Sirha, to my Cell,  
 Take with you your Companions: as you looke  
 To haue my pardon, trim it handsomely.

*Cal.* I that I will: and Ile be wife hereafter,

And

And seeke for grace: what a thrice double Assie  
 Was I to take this drunkard for a god?  
 And worship this dull foole?

*Pro.* Goe to, away. (found it.)  
*Alo.* Hence, and bestow your luggage where you  
*Seb.* Or Role it rather.

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

Where I haue hope to see  
 Of these our deere-below  
 And thence retire me to  
 Euery third thought shall  
*Alo.* I long  
 To heare the story of you  
 Take the care strangely.  
*Pro.* I'll deliuer all,  
 And promise you calme S  
 And faile, so expeditious,  
 Your Royall fleet farre of  
 That is thy charge: Then  
 Be free, and fare thou wel

*Pro.* Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine  
 To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest  
 For this onenight, which part of it, Ile waste  
 With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it  
 Goe quicke away: The story of my life,  
 And the particular accidents, gon by  
 Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne  
 Ile bring you to your ship, and so to *Naples*,

## EPILOGVE, spoken by Prospero.

Now my Charms are all ore-browne,  
 And what strength I haue's mine owne.  
 Which is most saint: now 'tis true  
 I must be heere confinde by you,  
 Or sent to *Naples*, Let me not  
 Since I haue my Dukedome got,  
 And pardon'd the deceiver, dwell  
 In this bare Island, by your Spell,  
 But release me from my bands  
 With the helpe of your good hands:  
 Gentle breath of yours, my Sables  
 Must fill, or else my proiect failes,  
 which was to please: Now I want  
 Spirits to enforce: Art to inchant,  
 And my ending is despaire,  
 Vnlesse I be reliev'd by prayer  
 Which pierces so, that it assaults  
 Mercy it selfe, and frees all faults.  
 As you from crimes would pardon'd be,  
 Let your Indulgence set me free.

Exit.

## The Scene, an v Names of

*Alonso*, K. of *Naples*:  
*Sebastian* his Brother.  
*Prospero*, the right Duke  
*Antonio* his brother, the  
*Ferdinand*, Son to the King  
*Gonzalo*, an honest old Co  
*Adrian*, & *Francisco*, Lo  
*Caliban*, a salvage and de  
*Trinculo*, a Iester.  
*Stephano*, a drunken Butl  
*Master of a Ship*.  
*Boate-Swaine*.  
*Marriners*.  
*Miranda*, daughter to *Pr*  
*Ariel*, an ayrie Spirit.  
*Iris*  
*Ceres*  
*Iuno*  
*Nymphes*  
*Reapers* } Spirits.

FINIS.